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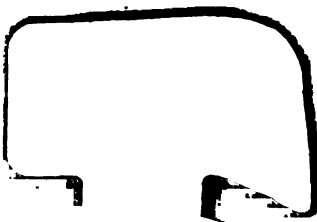
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LA ESPAÑA VINDICADA
ó
BARAJA DE FULLEROS
EN
LA ÉPOCA DE LA REVOLUCION ESPAÑOLA.

—
SPAIN VINDICATED;
OR,
The Sharper's Game,
AS PLAYED
DURING THE SPANISH REVOLUTION.

Nº 1.

20s.

1/6

SPAIN VINDICATED;

OR, THE

SHARPERS' GAME,

AS PLAYED DURING

THE SPANISH REVOLUTION;

A WORK

COMPOSED WITH REFERENCE TO SKETCHES AND OBSERVATIONS TAKEN FROM

THE ARCHIVES OF PLUTO, BY A SPANISH RADICAL, WHO, IN

VINDICATION OF THE GOOD CAUSE, PUBLISHES IT IN

LONDON, THE LAND OF FREEMEN.

TRANSLATED BY

MR. FREDERICK FOX AND DON D. A. DE LA VEGA.

LONDON:

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Duplicate money

The word BARAJA in the Spanish language signifies a Pack of Cards, and really consists of 48 cards; but, as the Spaniards seldom employ the eight odd cards, the Baraja is reduced to 40, which corresponds to the number of persons described in this work.

NOTE.—It has been thought proper to place the "Translation" of each article immediately after the original, thereby causing less interruption to the Reader.

Julius KLEIN.

PREFACE.

IN the last and unjust war which France waged against Liberal Spain, she triumphed, not by the actions she fought, but through the insidious machinations of the spurious sons of Spain, who, under the assumed cloke of pretended patriotism, had sown discord—dislocated the members of the social body—and discredited, by their conduct and actions, the laws by which the rising system of the state was supported.—Corruption and perfidy, through the agency of foreign emissaries, were the means resorted to by the genius of evil in laying those snares into which men of honour and well-known probity were to fall. Such were the manoeuvres to which the Cabinet of the Thuilleries was indebted for smoothing away the obstacles that might have been opposed to the invasion of the Spanish territory by her armies; and what at that time most surprised all rational men, was, to see the Constitutional Ministry of Spain decreeing what the council of the French minister judged necessary, towards the accomplishing of their projects; so that it can hardly be determined which was the most rapid, that of giving an hasty, unpremeditated answer to the notes of the Holy Alliance, or, the changing the shout of war into songs chaunted by the patri-cides in praise of an inglorious conqueror.

Then fell Liberal Spain, and, by her fall, deprived many a true patriot of even the melancholy consolation of declaiming against those traitors, who, prostrate, offered up holocausts to the false idol who trampled under his feet the national honour—for they, whether through error or treachery, were the first to march in the ranks of the agents of despotism. An error of such magnitude in a crisis so delicate, is the most dreadful crime that can be committed against society—to what heavy charges is he subject, who, through villainy or ignorance, drags his country to the precipice !

If the man who arms another in order that he may commit a murder, is condemned to death, can those who placed in the hands of a tyrant the exterminating sword, fearless return to the soil steeped in the blood of innocent victims, immolated through them on the altars of their country ? Impossible—never : The nation will know how to punish even to death the traitors ; tearing for ever from her bosom those cavillers, intriguers, and vicious fools, whom shame and opprobrium will haunt wherever they go :—thus it is that the formidable and infallible tribunal of public opinion decides against them, and their names pass from mouth to mouth, that men of probity may tear away the mask of their disguise, if they dare attempt again to deceive them. The vindication of the good cause requires, that those facts, the cause of the contempt by which the honour of the Liberals is at present depressed, be made public ; and thus, through the medium of a critical history of the persons who have figured in the counter revolution, we will be enabled to arrive at the source of the evil—and clear from the chaos of mystery, that knowledge which may serve in redeeming the people from that slavery, into which wicked men have plunged

them. These are the reasons which impel me to fulfil my last duty towards my country, by defending her with my pen—since my sword can be no longer useful; and although I am aware of the dangers that encompass me, and the risk and exposure to which I lay myself open, in embracing the thorny path of a critical historian, nevertheless this shall not deter me from following up so sacred an undertaking;—my conduct is not blackened by any political stain, and I shall sink into the grave without remorse. I have fulfilled my duty on all occasions,—I have supported with resignation bloody persecutions. Delivered up to the enemy with taunts and scoffing—I have preserved my honour—I still live and will crown my patriotic exertions by exposing myself to the sarcasms, curses, treachery, and revenge of my enemies—mine—because those of my country—for of them there are, who, familiarised with crime, will set in motion every spring of their infernal cunning, in order to neutralise and do away the effect of the truths that flow from my pen—the more so, as they calculate on the credulous indulgence of the people; but woe to the latter, if, through levity, or mistaken compassion, they are induced to forgive them!

The conduct of the Government and Cortes is but too recent, that we can forget that the pardon and lenity shewn to the *Persas* and *Afrancesados* was the origin of those misfortunes which we now deplore. For, however true it is that repentance disarms the severity of the injured party, still, we must not confound sincere contrition with the attrition* of the sinner plunged in vices. It may be objected, that it is impossible to judge the secret and internal recesses of the

* *Attrition*, a Latin word, used by theologians, to express that repentance arising from fear of punishment, and not from the love of God.

conscience;—agreed. But in a matter of doubt, it is better to be severe towards a hundred sinners, though repentant, than, by an ill-placed and inconsiderate indulgence, to place in jeopardy the fate of present and future generations. Those who read this without reflection, may say that my doctrine is cruel and barbarous,—but I tell them, there is none more humane than I. Let the guilty weep,—be it so,—so that the innocent do not suffer:—this is the true definition of my cruelty, which, in matters of such moment as that of the future prosperity of my country, I extend even to those who excuse their anti-political actions by a deceitful confession of their want of foresight, and inexperience; for those very persons, were they again to occupy situations, would, from one false step to another, drag down the State into the abyss. Let the Spaniards then know their true interests, and, if they ever enter on the road to liberty, let them never lose sight of the past—that they may not be led away from the path of justice, the only one which can conduct them to the delicious valley of felicity, and preserve their feet from being torn by the brambles and thorns of treachery and deception.

I imagine that sensible men, far from disapproving my intention in writing on what has passed, will find reasons that will draw forth their applause, so convinced am I of the utility of my work; for the proofs I have given during the time, and amid the vicissitudes of the Spanish revolution, give me the claim to aspire to the honourable title of an impartial historian. My motto is, and shall ever be,—**TRUTH**;—and on her account I have been the target and butt of those who have trafficked in patriotism.

Every one well knows that the revolution of the year 1820, heroic in every, and all its circumstances, unhappily passed from

actions to theories; and that ambitious men, not content with arrogating to themselves the merit of others, barefaced and shameless threw themselves into the arena of envy, and, with the aid of intrigue and mystery, attacked the honour and patriotism of true heroes;—thence arose those terrible political convulsions, which so loosened the cement of the constitutional edifice, and by the shock of contending passions destroyed the pillar of union—its only support. All expected their salvation from the Legislative Body, but what was the surprise and scandal, to see it declare itself in favour of the Executive Power, which, through envy or rivalry, persecuted the idols of liberty;—then were burst through the barriers which reason places between those who command, and those who obey; and the clergy, profiting by the discontent, once more exalted their heads erect, began to conspire, practising their seductions both from the pulpit and confessional. The incendiary writings which speculation had scattered through the kingdom, only served to draw conclusions far from favourable to an obscure system, considering the opposite doctrines promulgated by the different parties—parties engendered in the discord of those very persons, who, professing the same principles, strayed from the point of concurrence!!! Factions appeared; and the malcontents, encouraged by the impunity of their crimes, raised the standard of rebellion, and turned their patricide swords on their native country;—in vain the public opinion pointed out the gangrened members of the social body,—its voice was neglected; and instead of persecuting the wicked, they gave them employments—these depositories of power preferring rather to expose their own proper existence in the hands of rogues, than owe their safety to men of honour, whose

they detested.—For the factious there was pardon and lenity, but for patriotism, restrictive laws which placed it in the most abject slavery;—the truly criminal they left free and unrestrained, but persecuted exaltation, a word invented for the purpose of depressing the staunch Liberals. Those who required the observance and full exercise of the sacred code, the basis whereof was undermined by those very persons charged with its execution, were denominated republicans and anarchists. The laws were without vigour, and the people wanted confidence in the guardians of them—dreadful recollection to those, who, wishing to be free, forged chains for their country.

Masons, regular, and irregular,—Comuneros,—Indianos,—Carbonarios,—Anilleros, and Fernandinos, were the sects or societies which were formed through the kingdom, for the purpose of strengthening every one his own party,—and religious fanaticism and intolerance was but a child in leading strings, when compared with that displayed by those political sectaries.—Such conduct exposed the Incivilidad of those styling themselves Civilisados, and as the *ne plus ultra* of folly, we have seen the ritual forms qualified as sacred mysteries—which inspired such mighty awe, that those who did not recognise their spiritual influence, were persecuted as impious; thus step by step all Spaniards were plunged in the foaming waves of the storm. Finally, the bands of society were broken, and we saw, for the first time, the voice of nature stifled and unheeded; parents cursed their children, brothers their brethren, and relatives and friends mutually loath and detest each other. The Serviles—they alone united and favoured by the disunion of the Liberals, in secret chaunted their triumph. To one

set of ministers succeeded another ; and the creatures of the fallen one were the trophies of the new appointed. Prostitution had arrived to its utmost extent ; for perjury and to be an informer, were considered as legitimate means, of which men without honour availed themselves, in seeking employments in the public market of ministerial corruption. It sufficed to be the relation of a minister, not morality or probity that were required, to aspire to be admitted into secret societies—it was the number that interested their leaders, by which the impure actions of the functionaries were purified in the secret sections of their discussions ; and would to God that this had been the only evil result ! The enemies of liberty, spies, and, most painful of all, the emissaries of France, gained an entrance into them—the secrets of the patriots were divulged, and the money of the Holy Alliance, circulating in the bosom of patriotism, gnawed and lacerated the heart that gave it animation ;—in a word, the emissaries of France possessed themselves of the direction of affairs ; and whatever measures were taken by the Constitutional Government of Spain, were dictated by the sovereigns of the North.

This slight sketch shews that criminal persons had been introduced in the direction of our affairs, and that the counter-revolution was directed by a knowing hand, and a penetrating and unquiet imagination. The proofs of this truth are manifest, when we examine the general picture of those, who, as deputies, ministers, functionaries, or writers, have contributed to the triumph of despotism ; and I imagine that the just and judicious criticism, which I propose passing on each of them, will enable my readers to judge, with precision, their crimes or weaknesses. Let me not be accused of malevolence, in publishing the defects of others, for besides that the actions of public func-

tionaries, are not to be considered as property to be respected ;—the vindication of the good cause requires, that a severe scrutiny should be entered on, of those who, by fulfilling their duties, compromised the honour of worthy men.—My undertaking is to record the actions of those, who, directly or indirectly, contributed to the triumph of our enemies. Sincere and faithful in my relation, I will not call in question whatever of good they may formerly have done : and such a plan I have thought it proper to follow, for firmly persuaded as I am, that seduction has been the *mobile* of our misfortunes,—the truth wherefore will become manifest by means of the contrast of the guarantees, which those had given in favour of liberty, who finally opened the gulph into which they precipitated her. To the work of the Sharpers' Game, will follow the Constitutional Martyrology, which will complete the work of the vindication of Liberal Spain, which I would have published before now, had not the iniquitous French Government despoiled me of the history of the Revolution, which I had written in prison, where I was confined as a state prisoner, and of which, their police robbed me,—when they transmitted me from prison, to prison, to Calais. The fruit of my labour has been employed by a bad Spaniard, in relation with the Spanish Ambassador in France, who, availing himself of my remarks, has forged a history, which, by distorting and ridiculing facts, seems to have intended to blacken even the very memory of those, who wished to give liberty to their country.

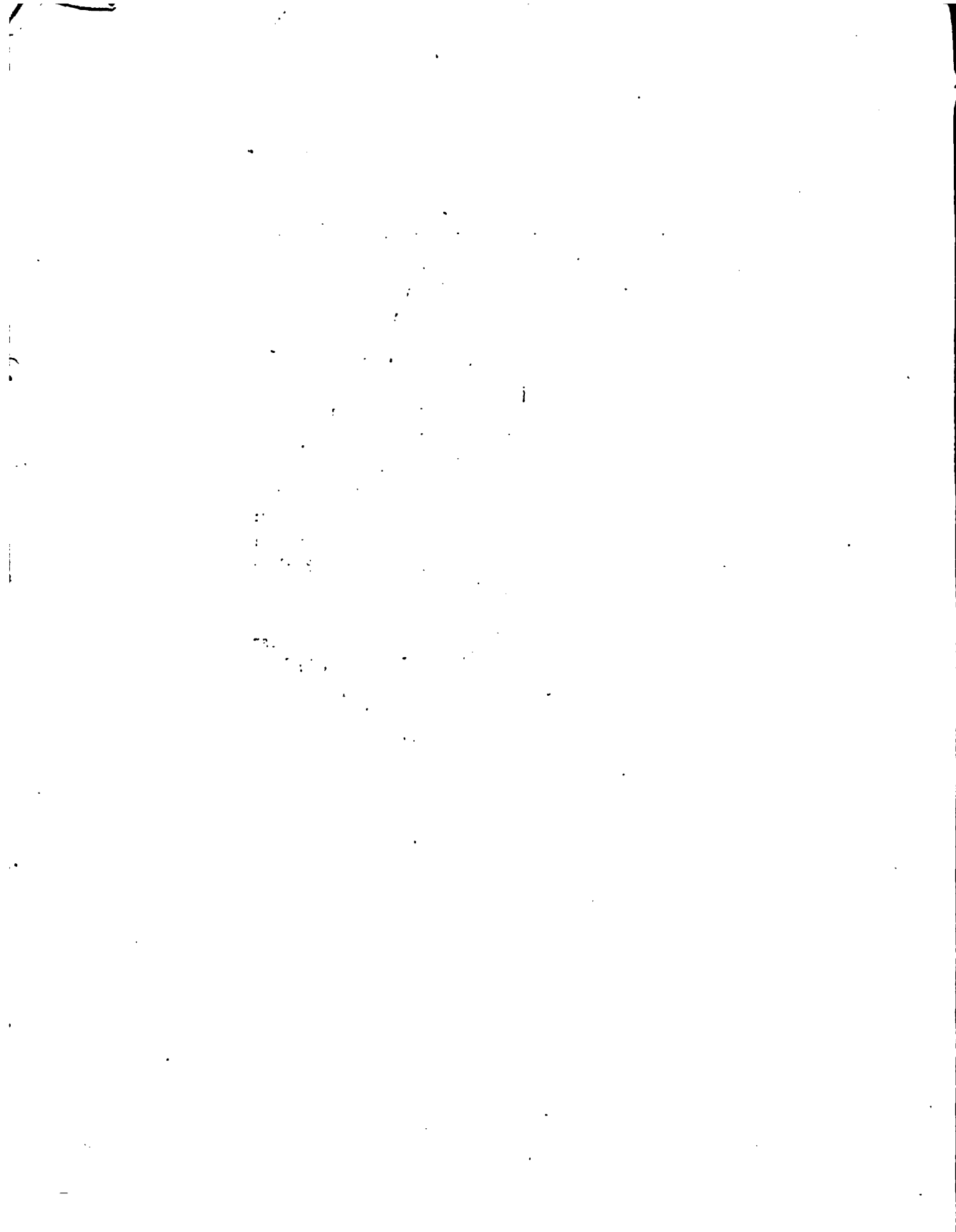
My present work, by replying to his, will display what he was before, and at the epoch of the Revolution,—a Sharper ;—and one of note,—and, as such, entitled to a good post in the Sharpers' Game.

But already I think I hear the terrifying shout of those, who, like him, began, with that of—LIBERTY AND COUNTRY,—cry, DEATH to him who publishes our crimes; thus will they shout, and all those who have been led by the halter to water, will repeat, Death:—but, notwithstanding such threats, I expect to live unmolested, for it is an old saying, “that, those who vomit forth blood, have the chest affected.”

I shall survive anathemas, but my existence will be dishonoured by the title of Disorganiser;—let them give it me, I deserve the title, for I mar the patricide plots that they are forming for the future. It is for this they cry,—forgetfulness of the past, and union.—Union with knaves is not what suits my poor country: if they are so virtuous, why did they persecute the patriots with such deadly hate, when they held the reins of government? their manœuvres are well known, and the reign of knaves will soon finish on earth.

In the mean time, the worthy Spaniards, as Emigrants, bear with resignation their sufferings; learning in the school of adversity, lessons which may teach them to preserve their family from those woes, which always enervate a state.—O my beloved country! Would to God, that you were happy, and that I might sigh out my last breath in thy bosom.

1





El nuevo Sanson
as de Bastos.

TO THE MECÆNAS OF THIS WORK.

To thee, O unconquered Hero of the mighty Cudgel, and to all those who, through this world, go trumpeting forth thy renowned deeds, I dedicate this Pack of Cards, which time composed, and experience has perfected, in the land once called Spain. With it, the Sharpers played their tricks, staking against virtuous men, the unhappy fate of my country! Cruel has been her lot,—let us wail her misfortunes!

And thou, O wonderful genius of freemen, immaculate jewel of the corrupted age in which we live; strong bodied, and robust man;—thou,—thou alone art worthy to fix my regards; graciously deign to cast an eye of benevolence and protection on me; without which, in vain would I toil, though with knowledge, valour, and virtue, to acquire a happy reputation; for to thee alone is it given to grant it, or to devour with the canine teeth of envy. And a poor gleaner must remain without his recompence if thou deignest not to recommend him, in the great market of the false Liberals. Gleaner, I have said, and, Gleaner is the meritorious part of my work; for thou must know, and I must publish, that, when my

country went to the devil, the cursed players cast into Avernus, the forty Cards of the Pack, imagining, that, like a needle in a heap of straw, the staunch old Liberals would never find them:—but they forgot, that I am an unquiet spirit. I have been in storms, —suffered tempests,—seen death before mine eyes,—have had my soul singed, but finally came triumphant out of hell, into which old Nick had precipitated me; extracting from the archives of Pluto, letters and explanations, which a Rabbi had consecrated to the memory of the short-tailed imps, who, by order of Satan, are going to and fro, through all the terraqueous Globe.

Well then, Champion of the illustrious champions of the cow-house, rub thy wrists well with strengthening oil, and, when thou feelest thyself vigorated and prepared for work, grasp, instead of the cudgel, the Ace of Clubs, and plant thyself at the door of my apartment, and guard my shoulders from the attacks of cowardly knaves; who, but little pleased with my pencil, intend to lay in wait, and give me, what I shall not forget all the days of my life.

Far-famed is the renown of thy strength,—great the fame that encompasses thee, and thy presence alone suffices, to strike with terror whatever enemies I have had,—have now,—or may have hereafter; for a hero like thee, accustomed to kill more Frenchmen, than does a galley-slave crack lice in ten years, should make thyself respected; and, let not the adoration of thee cease, though it should cost thee broken bones: and if the incoherence of those, who now-a-days passing by thee, instead of beholding thee with humble respect, turn round, and break out into an insulting horse-laugh, intimidate thee,—tell them, the day of vengeance is at hand;—and that,

there will not suffice curates and friars enough, to aid them in their dying hour. The day approaches, when thou, sole revolutionist, wilt give a new direction to the world; and for thee, it will be East, what, to all others, is West: and oh, with what grace and boldness, wilt thou disburthen thy afflicted country of the formidable weight of rational beings;—thou, that exterminating angel, with what marvellous dexterity wilt thou handle the sickle of old hoary-bearded Saturn; and thus, with the aid of extermination, restore that happy age, in which the creation lived without care or trouble. They will bless thy beneficent hand, and graze in the meadows without fear of despots and tyrants. The fruits of nature will not be wasted by public functionaries, nor by imbecile ministers, who sell them:—so mighty an undertaking is reserved for thee alone:—and the eyes of past and future generations will be fixed on thee, hoping, thou wilt avenge the one, and redeem from original sin, those who await their turn, in the bosom of the Eternal. Be not afraid of thy cotemporaries,—it is they, that have to fear thee; for they do not forget the adventure of that colonel, whom thou dispatchedst post haste to the other world, with the laudable intention, that he might leave thee the arms, troops, and horses, that thou hadst need of! Castelfolil, likewise, that monument of thy discretion and humanity, is a terrifying example for those who would dare to resist absolute authority; and oh! what a worthy huxtering follower of Moro Muza has nature made thee.

God preserve to thee an ardour, as pure as that which thou displayedst that day in favour of justice. Justice!!! and what is justice?—the essence of power, which, the common herd calls vengeance; and, if thou wouldst revenge thyself, why not usurp from

the Eternal One, of his most delightful prerogatives—the divine pleasure of revenge?

But, I imagine, I see thee make grimaces, and answer me in an under-voice; they say, it was not justice, but absolute brutality and barbarity, to kill innocent people:—let them say what they like;—did not God likewise kill by thousands, his chosen people, and that too, at times, only because he was wroth against the leaders that his Divine Majesty had placed over them? Undeceive thyself, unconquered gang-leader, the killing of men, women, and children—that is no crime; the great crime now-a-days, is, whether right or wrong, to incur thy displeasure.

Oh, success attend mighty souls like thine! Be above fear; gird on the bloody sword, and at once cut off the dastard knaves, who will not pay thee due adoration. Reflect that thou hast many rivals, such as Abisbal, Morillo, Ballasteros, and Villacampa. They say, they have done as much as thou, but that they have not equally succeeded in gaining the pardon of the Sovereign People. Such boldness of theirs, is enough to upset the natural sweetness of thy disposition, and make thee lay about thee, with thy cudgel, right and left, as if it were in the hands of a blind man, and make thee found thy power on terror.

The cancer which has manifested itself in the filaments of thy political life, requires the utmost precaution, if thou wouldest that the tinsel of thy patriotism be not eclipsed; and as we are at present in a country, in which the cudgel is prohibited, and, I do not think you over and above ready to enter into the game of *set too*;—it would be well done in order to avoid fisticuffs and danger, that you open the

strings of your big purse, and pay therefrom, agents and spies, who will establish thy doctrine—so that a single straw cannot be turned, without the will of the seigneur ; if this does not suffice, invent mysteries and artifices, whereby you may keep under the reins, the honour of others. Urgel!!! the blank papers of its junta are very à-propos for the illusion of a subtle intrigue ; talk much of the manuscripts, and correspondence taken in the law, and when public writers ask to see them, hypocritically imitate the clemency of Titus ;—put forward your honour,—speak of secrecy, of prudence, and morality, and refuse to give what thou dost not possess. Thus, thine own partisans will applaud thee, and the other side will quake at the prospect of the poison thou art ready to launch into their entrails. Believe me, unconquered General, if thus thou dost, thou wilt arm thy right hand with the furious thunderbolt of treachery ; in thy deliriums, thou wilt kill honour and reputation, and pulverise thy rivals ;—thine emissaries, under the artful veil of the secret, will blow discord amongst virtuous men, who, disgusted and worn out, will wish country, liberty, and their children, at the devil ; that they may no longer suffer the opprobrium of those, who go on two legs by the special favour granted them by divine providence. And what will not the Holy Alliance be indebted to thee ? It was discord that cast us forth from Spain ; and such manœuvres, whilst in emigration, will disunite us, and prevent that country from ever enjoying again those happy days which Sharpers have robbed her off. But, what do I say ? Spain unhappy, because enslaved : I recognise my error, for thou hast preserved me from such a mistake. France wills it so ; thou hast assisted her,—thou hast served her well,—this I confess, and

this pleases thee; thou, who didst distribute a chosen army among seven ill-provided and badly fortified places; thou who, in order not to disconcert the well-planned snares of the moderados, wouldst not employ *nacionales exaltados*; thou, who, instead of leaving the garrisons to the numerous volunteer militia of the province, didst shut up the army, and march with two or three soldiers to excite a rising in France; thou, who didst abandon—riches,—fields, crops, and towns, to the mercy of the enemy; thou, who didst prohibit, that those, who like robbers entered our houses, should be offended; thou, who didst feign thyself sick, for the purpose of playing a double game; thou, who like another Tontin didst fly from the Gorros, and didst unite thyself with the moderados; thou, who in order to capitulate, didst lock thyself up in a castle through dread of a people, who wished to defend themselves; thou, who, finally didst surrender without fighting, to obtain the protection of the conqueror, and gain a happy passage to the island, where vegetate the deceived Liberals; thou, on account of all these powerful reasons, oughtest not to consent, that in prejudice of thy interests, the partisans of the tyrant should celebrate the constitutional treachery of thy brethren. With such, erect, raise thy head and tell them: I am a M . . . :—this is sufficient, and, if they doubt thy merits and services, refer them for information, to Catalonia and Galicia. There they await thee; but, I suppose, thou art cautious,—for such is the love they bear towards thee, that, thou mayest be spared, that both negros and blancos will unite, to amuse themselves at thy expense. In every way, thy return to thy country appears rather distant; for, it is generally said, that thou intendest to make thy partisans precede thee, and recommend

them from the sea side not to forget to invoke thy name, when they conquer and the dangers are over. And do not fear that they will criticise thy conduct: every one knows, that prudence belongs to Franciscans;* and thou, who knowest how to shell medlars, better than any one, and unbinge both the past, and future, art endowed with the gift of Caution. Let others act, and afterwards appropriate to thyself the fruit and glory; do now, what thou didst in the year 30.—Thy presence is necessary here,—for, provided thy white proud plume float to the wind, it suffices to electrify the spirit of those who fight for *thee*. The Emperor of China does the same: look to him as thy model, if thou arrivest, like Sancho, to possess the island promised thee.

In the mean time, I, always respectful, ever submissive to the voice of reason, hasten to publish this work, with which I expect to put a thorn in the side of somewhat more than four knaves; contributing, as far as I can, to exalt the fame of thy renown, and to allay the thirst of those, who wish to pass as heroes of the revolution. The figures in the picture, are formed of the principal personages who have played in the adverse fate of my country; and, as thou towerest so high amongst them by thy prowess, I have thought it proper to place thee in *Capiti Calendario*, that the devout may pray to thy saint, with vigils and litanies; and, if any daring hand presume to dispute thee this prerogative, we will let him know, that the capon, who would pass for a cock, must be made to know the difference.

* Francisco, the Christian name of MINA.

Grant me then thy patronage, and give me a free passport, with which my work may travel, free from shoals and stumbling blocks, both through foreign lands as well as unknown seas; and that too, in our days, as well as future ages.

Deign, then, to extend thy protection to the miserable offspring of my understanding; so that from that box of Pandora, which thou gloriest in possessing, issue no mutiferous vapour which might deprive it of health and reputation, for ever and ever.—AMEN!



*El Baco de las Anda-
lucias.*

as de Copas.

ORIGIN OF THE CUPS*,

WHICH SERVES AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE POLITICAL HISTORY OF

GALEANO.

IN fair Gades, and at the epoch of the so-styled Restoration, was seen a great walking puncheon, from which, by times, protruded, in the style of the elastic neck of the tortoise, the spirituous head of the Bacchus of the Andalusias; with disordered locks, crooked eyes, (filtering oil and vinegar,) double-dealing looks, pointed tongue, and the ears of a satyr; such were the distinguishing marks of Jack of the Vines, the little altarpiece figure.

This extraordinary personage was the inventor of the Cups, for none like him could handle them; and let it not be said, that he ever cried out,—enough: for, eternally drinking,—his was a port of free entrance; nor by night nor by day was it closed. Oh, admirable hero of Mansanilla,—Sherry,—Malaga,—be they red,—white,—strong, or weak; hero of all wines,—known in the

* The marks on the Spanish Cards are,—crown pieces,—swords,—clubs,—and cups, or glasses full of wine, to which latter is the allusion.

vocabulary of drunkards ; thou, thou alone, art the worthy champion of taverns ; and well hast thou deserved the blasts of Fame. —Call to thy mind that day, when, gloriously fuddled, thou didst endure, (as God commands us,) those resounding slaps, which a gentleman of honour dared imprint on thy precious face. What, but wine, could have lent thee spirit and soul to provoke a quarrel, in which thou wert so badly handled? notwithstanding the grace, with which thou didst challenge his wife. But if thou wert deficient in strength, thou didst amply make up for it by thy bellowing : thou didst shout, the dead might have heard thee ; the authorities came up ; the game was broken up ; thus didst thou act on that occasion, and thus hast thou always acted in similar cases ; and thus has Fame dirtied more trumpets on thee, than does a child clouts, before it can lisp out—Caka.

But these glorious actions ought to be engraved in brass, instead of being treated of on the dirty pasteboard of a pack of cards. But Don Antonio might have felt nettled, if, (as a savant,) before I relate his patriotic prowess, I had not drawn the picture of the Bacchus, who has shed such lustre on the people of Gades ; besides, that so brief a digression does not lead us from the principal object, but, on the contrary, corroborates and tends to assist the digestion of those panegyrics in my work ; by recording historical facts, which may hinder the persons represented from indiscreetly coming forward to combat truths, by the help of calumnies, which they fulminate against the moral character of the men who write them.

He whose house is roofed with glass, should not throw stones at his neighbour's.

GALEANO,—LIBERAL.

THIS is a problem entirely resolved,—Liberal he was,—Liberal he is, and Liberal he will be, till the moment of his death:—but a Liberal after his own fashion;—that is, to say and do whatever comes into his head, without regard to society, its laws, or general interests. Defects arising from the facility with which he is deceived; for, proud and presumptuous, the Hydra of Deception dwells in his bosom, by favour of flattery. Greedy of applause, he listens to flatterers, but turns away from friends, who point out to him the truth; and finally, when the errors of his doctrines are demonstrated by experience, he persecutes, with deadly hate, those who combated them, in order, by such vile means, to banish from the circle of society the proofs which convict him of inexperience or folly; and thus, from being a victim of evil advisers, he passes to that of executioner of his own proper sentiments.

These are the reasons which make him belong to the Game of the Sharppers; not that he wilfully became one, but that, surrounded by the wily emissaries of despotism, he has been the instrument of the Machiavelian projects of the enemies of liberty.

In vain did the Isturizes and Quirogas intrigue to have him made deputy for Cadiz. In the first legislation the votes were against him, and it was solely by favour of the dark deliberations of the lodges, which he had himself organised, that he was nominated to the second. The character of intendant of Cordova influenced

thereto, with which he was invested by the ministry of the seven pearls! an appointment acquired by the basest and most shameful means.—Galeano, from the public tribunal of Madrid, renounced the place of an officer in the Secretary of State's office, not to be a witness of the iniquities of the ministry, whose crimes he denounced: but, the following day, from the very same spot, he solemnly retracted his former speech, and, not content with that, applauded the prudence and wisdom of the ministers:—this inconsistency arose from speculation, for the title of intendant was given him as the wages for prostituting his patriotism.

And this man, whose patriotic morality appeared relaxed by facts of incontestible notoriety, could be elected to profane the national tribunal! No doubt the speculators of his party hoped to reap profit from his promises to them:—thus, like a second Hercules, Galeano presented himself in the arena of the sovereign representation of the people,—and the quality of a famous orator, gave him favour with those who immediately shewed themselves to be at open war with those who had at their head a man called “the Divine.” Oh, unheard of scandal!—Not the interest of the public prosperity;—not the preservation of the liberties of the country;—not the vigilant observance of the laws, engaged the struggle of these two Champions, but a pretension to the gift of speaking much, and that of obtaining applause; like hired actors, they converted the sacred sanctuary of the Cortes into a school of pedants...a market of herb-women,...or, to speak more properly, an academy of school-boys, to which, alone, was wanting the discipline of the birch, as the ministers frequently scolded and mocked at them.

A proposal is made, no matter however excellent it might be; the chieftain on the other side combated it; they proceed to take the votes, and in a moment it is thrown out; for the Serviles always counted on one half of the votes of those styled Liberals;—such conduct was a complete children's play, until the scene was changed into a more serious one.

Oh, great and important day! day of pleasure and rejoicing; that day in which Galeano and Arguelles, representing the great farce of Maniolo, exchanged the kiss of peace, and abjured the horrors of war! Deputies, ministers, and spectators, shed tears of tenderness! prelude of those we were to shed afterwards, through chagrin, outrage, and misery!!! The reconciliation of the Galeanos and Arguelles was ratified; and instead of the good cause reaping any advantage therefrom, it only served to place power in the hands of a faction. The signal of ministerial absolutism was given in the Cortes,—was published in the papers, and put in play in the inspections; and Galeano, as the height of effrontery and shame, published a pamphlet, in which, revcaling M... 's secrets, he confessed, full of pride, and with petulant boasting, that the ministers and the majority of the deputies were Masons. With what a destructive weapon Galeano armed, by this indiscreet medium, the seditious and mind-perverting clergy of Spain. Anathema fulminated against heretics; the Fanatics believed that it could not be pleasing to God, that his people should be governed by impious men! for, as such, were apostrophised and distinguished the Freemasons; and ignorance, in a short time, made such progress, that, to the low and ignorant people, Liberal and Freemason were synonymous.

Yet, notwithstanding the delicate position in which the Liberal party thus found itself, instead of uniting more closely, they split into as many parties as there were names of their societies. The power of commanding resided in One alone, and open war was declared against all those who would not recognise the grand eastern luminary of the schismatic Spanish masonry; and the ministry, strengthened by these means, endeavoured to perpetuate its authority: but, fearful lest the free elements of the society of Comuneros should one day pull them down, Galeano proposed to them, a conciliation with the Masons. The desire of union, which had been so long in vain sighed after, induced Romero Alpuente to treat in the name of the *children of Pudilla*. The basis of the treaty was Galeano's, and is as follows:—"The Comuneros will offer to support, by means of opinion and force, the ministry of the San Miguels and Lopez Baños." Answer:—"The Comuneros do not belong to the ministers, but to liberty and the nation." As the treaty was to have no effect, unless the first article was admitted as a condition *sine qua non*, it remained null and of no value.

The ministerial faction, irritated, and fearful of losing the absolute sway they exercised over every class of the state, recruited followers through bribes, and employments of which true merit was robbed:—thus they purchased, in the market of false patriotism, an additional number of creatures, ready to sacrifice the honour of the good cause to the defence of their ill-acquired employments. In this unhappy conjuncture, Galeano, who had always preserved the pernicious initiative and direction of the opinion and labours of the Masons, allowed himself to be

duped by the secret emissaries of the French Government; and, giving credit to the correspondence of the Liberals at the other side of the Pyrenees, made the ministry of the San Miguels, and the deputies of the Cortes, believe, that a war with France would be advantageous to the cause of liberty, as the French only awaited the signal of invasion to raise the cry of Liberty in their own country;—a delusion which has been so baneful to us! This circumstance, apparently insignificant, is, notwithstanding, the key to our misfortunes; for, having laid vigilance asleep, it only served to put in movement the springs whereby those who differed in opinion were discredited, persecuted, and exterminated; the most exalted patriots were deprived of their posts, it being pointed out as a duty to denounce those who did not pay blind adoration to the faction and its ministry. The Comuneros, who demanded the exercise of the laws, were designated as anarchists, and factious; and, as the height of misfortune, Galeano seduced the comendador*, and a fatal dissonance took place, the result whereof was the total dissolution of the confederacy.

The answer to the fatal notes produced innumerable congratulations, which were nothing but the result of the secret circulars of Galeano, who, aspiring to exalt the creatures of his party, did not foresee the result of so improvident a step. Foreign nations were deceived by the false clamour of war, contained in the heroic style of the representations, and now curse the deception.

The activity with which Galeano and his party endeavoured to deify the operations of the ministry, did not prevent the band

* Life of Palarea, knave of Spades.

from falling from the eyes of those, who, seduced by the false tinsel of the patriotism of the ministers, did not perceive the treason accomplished by those who directed the operations of Government ; and, being undeceived, cried aloud for vengeance on those fools and liberticides. But it was now too late. The proposal of ministers to fly, and the angry discussions in the Cortes, on the subject of transferring themselves to Seville, were the finishing blows to patriotism ; the fire whereof was necessarily deadened at the sight of the king. Ministers, employés, and deputies, shamefully running away without having taken any previous measures to levy troops, or excite the warlike spirit,—without provisioning the strong places, or throwing obstacles in the way of the foreign invasion : —the ministers and fathers of the country wished to change air ; and, like Merino sheep in their emigrations, thought, having lost their support in Castile, to deceive the boobies in Andalusia, without reflecting, that Spain is not composed of one province alone ; or that the opinion entertained of them in Madrid, was that of all the kingdom. But they were headstrong in decreeing the flight ; putting forward the convincing reason, *that they had no means to stop the march of the enemy—that they might arrive at Madrid without being either seen or felt*. Patriotism was frozen at the sight of so frank a declaration, and her ashes were covered over with the frost of terror and surprise ; and *a handful of Frenchmen sufficed to demonstrate that the ministry, not to pass for liars, had worked in unison with them*.

The cause of Liberty should have been defended, either on the frontiers, or in the capital. Five hundred thousand patriots, maintained by her or by the provinces, could have been assem-

bled in the environs of Madrid in less than a month. If the foreigners had been able to beat them, the head of Ferdinand would have been the first spectacle offered to the eyes of the conqueror ; and thus, liberty would have sprung forth from even disaster itself : this I declared, and this cost me the most horrible persecution. The ministerial faction preferred seeing the liberties of the country perish, before they would consent that others should acquire the glory of preserving them.

Hitherto, Galeano figures as a man dragged along by the lethargic passion of party ; but, the 13th day of February, 1823, he acquired the character of Liberticide. He excited and formed a tumult, and at the head of a horde of fools, he, by violence, had those ministers restored whom all worthy men detested. The law of the Constitutional state condemned, with the most rigid severity, those who got employments by means of tumults and seditions, and those who obeyed, incurred the same penalty ; consequently, the authority of a ministry constituted by similar means, was not only anti-constitutional, but seditious ; and those who lent obedience thereto, seditious and criminal : and if the Cortes, as the depositories, and the persons charged with the due observance of the laws, permitted a ministry, guilty of high treason by the laws of the constitution, to be received in their bosom and prolong their reign, did they not support *de jure*, what Galeano effectuated *de facto* the night of the 13th of February ? The Constitution died away,—the social compact was dissolved, and the liberties entirely enslaved, by the usurpation of power by a faction,—declaring the nation in a true state of anarchy.

The march of public affairs, consequently, was nothing else

but arbitrary and capricious ; and if the French met with no opposition, it is because the Spaniards, without being either Royalists, or fanatics, did not know which enemy was most to be dreaded,—the French, who entered, making offers,—or the faction within—a robbing.

I would have pardoned the dislocated state, to which the *corps d'Etat* reduced themselves, if the views of the ministerial faction had been to exalt itself by the dictatorship, in order to establish after the struggle a Republican Government. But their conduct at Cadiz proves undeniably, that they never thought of doing good, or making the Spaniards really free. Those who wilfully bungled our affairs neither possessed virtue nor valour ! how then could they be Republicans ?

My pen has not power, nor my imagination vivacity, to terminate this interesting history ; a mighty school presents itself to my view,—and perhaps my opinion, on the proposal of Galeano in Seville for the formation of a Regency, will be considered as an unjust opposition, springing entirely from a spirit of revenge : But I appeal to the tribunal of reason to judge me with impartiality after having heard me. That the king was wicked, perverse, and the first faction of the nation, we all knew,—but at the same time we did not forget that he was king,—he did nothing but what his ministers commanded him. To form a Regency ! and for what ? to transport the royal family to Cadiz ? to do it, it was not necessary to speak, or ask leave of any one. Ferdinand is a coward,—and a child might take him by the nose, and drag him wherever he liked. His majesty is always of the opinion of the party that surrounds him ; thus, instead of making his dissent public, it would have

been much better to have seized him neck and crop, and make him sign a manifesto; in which, calling God to witness, (as on other occasions,) he would say, that in order to give the last proof of his liberalism, he was going to shut himself in a strong place, and die sooner than be taken by the French:—this would have answered, and not the demonstrating to the nation in a public discussion, That the king of Spain was not a Constitutional King, but a prize of the Constitutionals, a king in name only, in reality not.

The English Ambassador, who hitherto, by the treaty of indemnities which he celebrated, played an equivocal character, took the pretext without stamping with inconsistency the cabinet of Saint James, to abandon to its adverse fate the cause of the Constitutionals, whose orphan government at last was reduced to the personal force of the individuals who composed it. Ferdinand the perjured, gained an opportunity of manifesting his will through the medium of Galeano; and the Spaniards were convinced that the king was not at liberty, and that, from opposing the views of the French, he was claiming their assistance. The Regency of Madrid, which would have been so insignificant, was in the eyes of those who do not think, made legitimate by the Regency of Seville.

And Galeano, in making the proposal, did he not discharge the most delicate commission of the emissaries of the Holy Alliance? The profound politics of this Champion were then displayed, and afterwards corroborated in his speech against England, which at present offers him an asylum in her island.

And who could have expected such errors, from one who valued himself on being a man of judgment, discretion, and a politician? To call Galeano stupid, is to do honour to his patriotism, for it is

no easy matter to form an opinion amidst the inconsistencies of his *exaltation*. He proposed to himself to figure in the revolution, as a *sans culotte extraordinaire*; and, finally voted in Cadiz, in favour of the motion of *investing the king with absolute power*, though, with the pleasant protest, that he did so with the idea that his majesty would be an honourable murderer.

I hope this champion will never serve as a guide to those who follow the path of justice.



*En el juego de la libertad-
oros son triunfos.
as de'oros.*

COUNT DE TORENO.

A friend of equality,—in order to mount ;
A miner of antiquated customs, and architect of new vices ;
A devil preaching in the Cortes ;
False prop of the national credit ;
Promoter of loans ;
Active in dilapidations ;
And a rich possessor, by the ruin of the state.

THE year 1813 shewed the sample of the coarse web of his patriotism, but the new-fledged Liberals were resolved neither to see, hear, nor think. Looked up to as the Coryphæus of exaltation, he was permitted to march at the head of the reformers, who proclaimed liberty, and equality. But if in his doctrines he appeared virtuous, not so in his operations: his ideas were not those of love of justice, nor those of reducing the actions of men to the sway of reason. He valued licentious liberty, and equality,—to climb, and not to descend,—in a word, he trafficked with the credulity

and good faith of his countrymen,—exacting for himself and his partisans, contributions burthensome to society. Master-general of the Regents, he threatened them from the tribunal, and fulminated political anathemas against them, should they depart from the precepts imposed on them by him and his partisans. More than once have those who submitted to fill employments, passed through his censure; and within the sacred sanctuary of the national representations was heard the scandal uttered, that the *military were mercenary men, and the hired butchers of the nation*,—an invective so gross, at the very moment that the army, covered with wounds, and harassed with fatigue, were dearly purchasing the glory of saving their country, produced that discontent which led it afterwards to the consummation of the most dreadful of crimes. The army immolated the sacred laws on the altars of a tyrant. But to that crime, they were impelled by the representatives of the people, who, in addition to abusing their honour, gave them as chief a general, who, though decorated with the laurel of victory, was a foreigner, and he was announced by a decree, which, casting infamy on the Spaniards, represented them as deserters from the national standard; and this army, I repeat it, if it were criminal, can it not wipe away its stain by presenting the blackened hand that robbed it of its lustre*?

* This just defence of the military body, so delicate in their sense of honour, I hope will not be considered as exculpatory of my conduct. I have not co-operated, either directly or indirectly, in the downfall of the system. Unemployed and in banishment was I kept by the Regency before the arrival of the King, for having attacked the false patriotism of Terreno. Unemployed was I kept by his majesty, for my constitutional writings. I was colonel in the year 1811, and the same was I in

But retrograding to the epoch in which Toreno proclaimed the principles of equality,—I say that, like the Persians, who make the camel kneel down that they may mount him with more ease, thus did Toreno level all classes, for the purpose of asking (which he did) in marriage, the infanta of Castille, sister of Cardinal Bourbon; a pretension which, in addition to being bold, was ridiculous; for his exaggerated republicanism but ill agreed with his stale old aristocracy;—this fact alone ought to have sufficed to open the eyes of the blinded Liberals. But Toreno offered protection and procured employments; means which make the generality of mankind blind, deaf, and dumb. Toreno, moreover, played so perfectly his part in the comical farce of the Liberals, that we have seen him make the important, when he marched, escorted, from the Cortes to his house, in order to defend himself against a conspiracy, or an assassination, planned against his person, and that of Martinia de la Rosa. But the mysterious play of this intrigue, (notwithstanding its being hatched in the dark deliberations of his brethren,) got wind, the public discerning the motives which actuated him.

Become an emigrant through the events of the year 1814, he came to London, living in a style ill suited to his resources; and hence, the origin of the speculation which he found himself obliged to make, in order to cover his debts. Toreno went from London to

1814, 1830, and 1838, when made prisoner by the French. This short digression shews, that I had never learned to accommodate myself to any species of despotism, and that if I now speak of Toreno, it is because I already knew him in the year 1818. I was then persecuted for having written against his cabals; if I had been believed, would he have now infected society and ruined the nation? But I have inherited (no doubt) the gift of prophecy like Cassandra, and, like her, not to be believed.

Paris ; and one friend alone lent him, on two occasions, the sum of £.5000 ; another, £.2000, and several others, large sums, who now make public these facts. In Paris, he contracted debts to a great amount, and was about to enter a prison. When the constitution in Spain was re-established, then he made a contract with respectable bankers, offering them solid advantages, if they would become security for him to his creditors ; in effect, he succeeded in getting out of his difficulties, and his first care, on his taking his post, as deputy of the Cortes, was to sell his logic dear, and ruin the nation. For this object, he succeeded in constituting himself the great East of the Spaniards ; and, secure of a powerful party, he wrote to his correspondents, the Paris bankers in question, that they should buy the bonds, or bills, of the imaginary debt of Holland, which they obtained at a discount of 91 per cent. Having done this, he called together the American deputies, and making them believe that the national credit and honour required the recognition of all the debts of the state, begged they would give their votes in favour of a motion he was about making, and that, in just retribution, he and his friends pledged themselves to vote for the *sort of independence* which, at that moment, the Americans were claiming. Having concluded this treaty, Toreno gained the object he was aiming at ; the debt of Holland being recognized with preference, as it were, to all the rest. Hitherto his stock-jobbing and prostitution have been manifest ; he remains to be seen as an embroiler and a liar ; for the time having arrived of making the motion, agreed on with the Americans, Toreno not only did not keep his word, but barefacedly thwarted it ; and if, at the present day,

the Americans shew their resentment towards the European emigrants, to whom is such a proceeding owing?

But the most interesting part of the history of the never-to-be-sufficiently extolled Count de Toreno is to come:—Before, I have said, that he was the great East of Spanish masonry; and, as such, scandalously endeavoured to support the administration of the Arguelles, when he made his indecent attack, with the mysterious pages, on the unfortunate Riego. Toreno, Yandiola y Alvarez Guerra, exacted, with heat and temerity, that the M—— should support, at all risks, the ministers; in vain were objections honourably made. They preferred disunion to the triumph of reason; and, in effect, those who defended the good cause, installed the confederation of Comuneros; which, notwithstanding its being a check to the pretensions of the M——, divided in two sections the party of the Liberals. Toreno, Yandiola and Alvarez Guerra, being condemned by the same M——, swore vengeance, and instituted the society of the Anillo, which has been the cause of so many evils to the state.

Three fractions being made of the Spanish masonry, (for from it had sprung the founders or followers of the different societies,) each aimed at exalting itself to power; and, to gain it, it was lawful to employ the most despicable, perfidious, and vile means that were ever known in society. The scandal had arrived to its utmost; and the most sacred secrets were sold publicly by those who made a traffic in espionage.

But it belongs to another place, to treat of this most delicate matter; it only remains for me now to call attention to the

frightful picture of discord, in which the Spanish Liberals were involved ; and, even in so light a sketch, will not the meditating mind discover the true liberticide ? Toreno is the criminal, the destroyer, the murderer of his country. Curses on the man, who, under the mask of patriotism, sacrificed the state,—placed chains on freemen, and overwhelmed with opprobrium the good cause of men worthy of a better fate.



*Arrojo Militar
or
Baños de Lopez*
as de Ejadas.

LOPEZ-BAÑOS.

A good gunner ;
 A piece of the shortest range ;
 In enterprises an anti-electric conductor ;
 An humble slave of other sovereign than the people ;
 A daring negro against negroes ;
 Tame and luke-warm against the Blancos ;
 Robustuous bellows of discord ;
 Crab-louse in the ministry ;
 Unsubstantial preacher of a new system of war ;
 A chief null in command ;
 Skilful in retreats ;
 And in patriotism, a flame without reflection.

IN writing the history of this hero, I could wish that I had not been a companion of his in the Isle of Leon, in the year 1820, nor have received insults and injuries from him during his ministry ; but though these two circumstances restrain the faculties of my imagination, that I may not appear, as it were, fickle and inconsistent in

the friendship I professed for him, or revengeful in my just resentment, the character of cotemporary historian obliges me to represent the actions of one, who has had so prominent a part in the unhappy fate of my country. The more particularly as being a military man, I am called on to do away that opprobrium which has fallen on that honourable body, by the unhappy results of the last war with France.

Lopez-Baños is, in my opinion, and in that of those who examine closely his conduct, the sole cause of the opprobrium under which lies the military force of Spain Liberal. And in order that my readers may assure themselves of the truth thereof, I will confine myself to giving an explanation of the epigrams of his biography.

I say that he is *a good gunner*; for in his studies he has honourably acquired a distinguished name, being one of those, amongst scientific officers, who have most distinguished themselves in the war of independence.

I say that he is *a piece of the shortest range*; for, when separated from the cannon—from the right of the angle, and from the curve, he has always given proofs of imbecility and error.

I say that he is in enterprises an *anti-electric conductor*;—for, being commander of the corps of artillery going on service, in the year 1820, he agreed to join Riego and Quiroga, he followed an uncertain march; wandering up and down, he fled from his own shadow, abandoning pieces, men, horses, and even the waggon with the money destined for the revolt. He entered into La Isla with a very few men, already worn out, depressed, and exasperated. It is to his officers that he was indebted for his incorporation, ~~for~~

they brought him along, not in tow, but by force; and to put a stop to murmurs, he had afterwards to be lavish in bestowing employments.

I say, that he is an *humble slave of other sovereign than the people*; for, when Minister of War, he gave indubitable proofs of the truth hereof; and in relating a personal fact, I will justify my assertion. One day, he made me sit down beside his *velvet chair*, and addressed me in these precise words:—"You know that I am your friend, and that I am perfectly aware of the injustice and infamous conduct observed towards you, Quiroga, and companions in the Isla, the proofs whereof are fully developed in the convincing representation of your wrongs. You are in the right—but you have brought on yourself the dreadful enmity of the Masons: I should do you justice, but they compel me not to do it."—My reply was laconic; and, in order to get out of the affair, he ordered me out of Madrid in the space of twenty-four hours; applying to me the law against the factious; banishing me to the Canaries, and stripping me of the post I held since the year 1811. This proves that Lopez-Baños was not a minister of the sovereign people, but of the sovereign chapter of the schismatic Spanish masonry, which was at open war with the Comuneros. This proceeding was the more striking, when, to the ignoble circumstances which preceded it, are added, the announcement in the theatre of the representation of the reconciliation of the Masons and Comuneros—a comedy which I composed for the purpose of drawing closer the bonds of fraternity between them. If this individual fact be not sufficient, I could name chiefs and officers stripped of their commands, or put aside, for the sole fault of exaltation. The want of harmony amongst the Comuneros was produced through his suggestions,—

by his giving employments to those who would separate themselves from the confederacy.

I say, that although *a negro*, *he was an enemy to the negroes*;—for, to deny that Lopez-Baños was a Liberal, would be the same as to deny that the presence of the sun produces light, or his absence darkness. He had given sufficient proofs of his Liberalism, both in his former conduct, as well as the manner in which he involved himself in the rising of the year 1820. But we must not confound stupid Liberalism with discreet, nor rationality with irrationality. He would have been very well, commanded; but to command, required more firmness and circumspection than is possessed by Lopez-Baños. The period of his administration was marked with the seal of persecution against the exalted patriots. He owed his appointment to the Masonic faction, who aimed at raising themselves to power; and he, always submissive to the decrees of the Sovereign Chapter, was the faithful executor of their projects, and anti-liberally abused those powers granted him by the Cortes*.

I say, that he *was tame and lukewarm against the Blancos*;—for, in the entanglement of the criminal trials, he not only did not seek the means of vindicating the public honour, but, on the contrary, a Plasencia under trial was employed; and the very same man and O'Daly, after the rout of Brihuega, were again placed in command; and, as an indubitable proof of his protection of the factious, he gave the command in chief of the kingdom of Galicia to Morillo, (already known as co-operating in the plans of the Royal family,) permitting him to liberate those guards taken in the affair of the 7th of July, and to join his army.

* His operations as minister, are circumstantially related in the card which represents the ministry of the Siete Niños de Eolisa.

I say, he was the *bellows of discord*;—for no one had dared, till the time of his administration, to class the masonic services as superior to those of honour and patriotism:—it is true, this was not an impulse of his own will, but the offspring of his blind obedience to the Sovereign Chapter, of which he was a member. And I believe, that he was, *bonâ fide*, persuaded that the insertion of an invisible Chapter, directing the affairs of the state, was a blessing for a free nation. He does not know that liberty is at variance with mysteries, secrets, and inquisitorial persecutions. Lopez-Baños was the scourge of the Comuneros, who felt and resented the arbitrary conduct and want of foresight of the ministers. And let it not be imagined, that I think of making the apology of any secret society; in proper time I will speak of each and every of them. My object is, to expose their views and cabals, that they may be dreaded in every country where liberty is proclaimed. Freemen should not debate or adopt measures in secret—Liberals ought not to hide their faces, nor vilify the empire of reason.

I say that he was a *crab-louse in the ministry*;—for notwithstanding the general discontent, he maintained himself in his ministerial seat; though his re-installment was anti-constitutional, and brought about by tumult and rebellion, which the law proscribed as a crime of sedition and high treason.

I say, he was an *unsubstantial preacher of a new system of war*;—for, in the provinces, where he was commanding, he did not prevent the entry nor organization of the factious; telling the government, the most prudent method was to let the faction assume a shape, that, by forming itself into a visible mass, he would the more easily find and destroy it. The result was funest, as experience has proved. The same plan he proposed on the entry of the French, in

not ordering armies to be formed on the frontiers, on the ground that it would be easy to destroy, in detail, the army of the enemy in the interior of Spain.

I say, that he is a *chief null in command*;—for, without going back to the time of his command in the provinces, I will confine myself to stating his conduct as general-in-chief of the army that had been the Count de Abisbal's. After a long retreat, in which he never presented himself in front of his soldiers, he entered into Seville,—a city, where the people, led on by the clergy, had been just committing the most horrid outrages on the retiring of the government to Cadiz. But notwithstanding this, and his meeting resistance from the force of the people in arms, he acted with such indulgence, that he appeared rather as the ally of the mutineers, than the chief of the Constitution. He marched thence; and having arrived at Ituelba, he abandoned troops, sword, girdle, hat, and spectacles,—wading through the water up to his middle, in order to get on board a vessel, which conducted him to Cadiz, where he was employed anew:—this is what constitutes him “*skilful in retreats*!”

I say, finally, that in patriotism he is a *flame without reflection*;—for his Liberalism he concentrated within his breast; without, either from his measures or plans, can there be deduced any thing favourable to the patriotic fire which animated him?

I think the impartiality with which I describe the qualities of a man, who constituted himself my most dreadful enemy, will shew that I only love the light of truth; and let the inexorable tribunal of public opinion decide, with impartiality, on the conduct of the functionaries that were—of Spain Liberal.



Mambrun
en las guerras de pan
tierno *Rey de Espadas*

LETTER

FROM THE NEW ALEXANDER TO HIS UNCLE,

LATELY DEFUNCT.

I AM satisfied with myself, beloved uncle.—I entered Spain, saw the pastry-work, and swallowed it at a gulp.

Oh, sword of St. Louis, and how thou cuttest ! For without stirring from the sheath, thou didst sever the formidable *corps d'état* ! The brilliant armour shone forth, and though with virgin arm I unchained the furies of hell, and precipitated into the abyss, the Free Iberians, who wished to make mince-meat and forced balls of me and thine.

Mounted on a fleet deer, I traversed from the Pyrenees to Hercules' Pillars ; and with ears longer than an ass's, I snuffed up oraisons, and deceived with words, which, in addition to being French, were royal.

There a conqueror,—here, there, and every where intrepid, dictating orders from my bedside, and in my dreams a hero. I have

succeeded in immortalizing myself; terminating a campaign without further work or trouble than that of prostituting, selling, and buying; thus have the allies of France placed on my brow a dazzling crown, undeservedly bestowed on a conqueror without honour, glory, or profit.

Enemies I found none: what I found in abundance were traitors, who delivered up the innocent like a flock of lambs. Not soldiers, but dubloons,—drawn up in array, in columns and files, that have fought the battles in Spain,—and consequently the expenses were tremendous; and I make bold to advise you, Sire, not to look that way, but draw down your eyelids, and leave to your ministers and deputies to act in such a manner, that the war-millions may pass through both houses without being seen, felt, or bewailed. I, for my part, have clapt manady on ridicule; for what with crosses, employments, and bribes, I have identified the army with my false glories, hoping by these means, that, like subtle commentators, they will gloss over those soft gingerbread battles which you have had published in the public papers.

After so many proofs of being a martial and discreet hero, I hope that in the Marsan Pavilion I am put down as a modern Caesar.—It is of no consequence that men of talent say the contrary, (giving me out for the new Don Quixote, the repairer of wrongs and grievances),—they will not hold situations; and where there is not authority, pointed remarks are good for nothing. Let my fame be extolled, and we will see if we can by these means eclipse the memory of the great captain of the French, immortalizing them.—He died,—on a rock as it were, a miserable galley-slave; and I, by acting the very reverse, will reign, and thereto you must cement your alliance with

the Crows*, who by plucking out the eyes of the youth, may leave them blind, and without light to all eternity. Advise my precious and beloved better half, that, not forgetting she is a barren ewe, she dispense her favours to the church, for in them she will meet with gratitude and silence ; and let her not be economical, for God pays a hundred for one ; and thus, by giving authority to his ministers, she will receive initiation in despotism. Let the clergy be armed with absolute right of directing consciences,—they will brutify them : and at last, the enlightened people, kneeling to the earth, will implore the Almighty—that we may deign to *throw chains on them*.

This is wanting to be done ; for the campaign is over. I return to my beloved country, bringing along with me the royal words, which, for my personal security, I uttered. I only leave eyes that weep, —hearts that feel,—and tongues that curse me. But my most dearly beloved cousin is like the scythe of death,—and before long there will be none in his dominions that will sigh or cry, for they will all either have kicked the bucket, or taken to their heels.

I feel proud—and only at times do I feel myself dejected, when I think, if posterity will take it in their heads, instead of a Cæsar, to call me Brutus, but not of Rome.

Let us have patience ;—and you, mine uncle, be ready to receive the great present I make thee ; for I send with this letter, a large sack of lobsters, caught with mine own hand in the duchy of Trocadero, where likewise are caught urgaos and cañaillas ; but I fear, if

* Nickname for the clergy.

you expose them to the sun, they will put out their horns:—with
which, I am,

Sire,

Your most humble,

ALEXANDER MAMBRUN,

Dolphin of the Terrestrial Fish.



„En crueldad y traicion
rayó el mas alto.”
Palabras de un copiado de Morillo
Rey de Oro

1

MORILLO.

Soldier Baratero* ;
 Serjeant of marines ;
 Colonel of a farce ;
 Valiant in war ;
 Rude, but subtle courtier ;
 Trust of tyrants ;
 Nero, in the lost dominions of his master ;
 Commander-in-Chief of two parties, who fight till death ;
 Cunning trucha of false Liberals ;
 Famous mason among the irregulars,—and regular chief
 of Anilleros ;
 Understrapper of ministers ;
 Meritorious ally of Angoulême ;—his honour died, but his
 purse fattened.

IN vain did the patriots raise the shout of discontent towards heaven,
 at seeing Morillo take the command of the captaincy-general of
 Castille. The government, intrepid in its march, applauded them-

* *Baratero*.—This word signifies a sort of bravo, who assumes to himself the privilege, amongst the lowest class of gamblers, of making them play with the cards which he offers them, and carries constantly with him ; and thereby levies a contribution on their winnings : a privilege which he supports by the dagger.

selves in their choice, and, immediately, terror was spread on every side. Tintin commanded,—Morillo obeyed, and executed; the garrison continually under arms; the sabre of its chieftain unsheathed, and often turned against the Liberals: at last, the rising among the guards took place; and Morillo, preserving his authority, did not disdain continuing to command them, giving them the same saint for signal and countersign as to the armed patriots, who were to defend themselves and the constitution against their attacks. Circumstance incomprehensible! how Morillo generated at the same time such deadly enemies? the solution is easy:—he was acting in concert with Ferdinand, who called himself constitutional for the purpose of deceiving, and was conspiring in secret to re-establish despotism.

Morillo, then, by giving the guards a safe entrance into Madrid the 7th of July, 1822, and by lulling the vigilance of the patriots, endeavoured to secure the triumph of the mutineers; but Divine Providence, or, to speak more properly, the intrepidity of the *nacionales* in destroying the choice troops of a veteran army, presented to the country a second epoch, in which the liberty of Spain might have been for ever secured. But fate decreed otherwise; and the triumph of that day but served a liberticide faction, who were to drag her with disgrace into the abyss of dishonour and infamy.

Morillo was not only protected by the ministry of the Seven Children of Ecija*, but appointed Captain-General of the whole kingdom of Galicia. His first care was to form in Madrid the battalion of his guard, from the guards taken in the affair of the 7th July, who should have been condemned to death.

* Niños de Ecija, or Children of Ecija, a name given to the ministry of the San Miguels and Lopez-Baños. Alluding to a gang of seven famous robbers, who formerly infested the neighbourhood of the town of Ecija.

In addition to which, he formed his staff of officers: not only devoted to his person, but Anilleros, Camaristas, and the most violent enemies of the Constitutional exaltados. With such precious elements he marched on towards his object, under the deceitful cloak of *Conciliator of the different parties of the Liberals*; and made *moderation* and a *blind submission to the occult and secret principles* of his policy, as the basis of his command.

Reflecting persons immediately saw through the tortuous march which Morillo had undertaken; but in vain did they raise their shout of discontent and desperation at the sinister plans of the General-in-chief of the army and provinces of Galicia. They were deprived of their posts, or sent to prison. Morillo did not stop at obstacles, but fearlessly followed up the execution of his projects, which he accomplished, abandoning to misery and nakedness, thousands of conscripts, who, forgetting their wants and necessities, with heroic shouts demanded arms alone, and permission to march and fight the enemies of their country.—But no: these unfortunate men, shut up in filthy unhealthy stations, contracted diseases, which, by weakening their physical strength, would tend no doubt to destroy their moral energy, and that enthusiasm which they had displayed for liberty and the national honour.

Thus, did Morillo prepare the triumph of the French; and his greatest and most signal merit as a traitor, is the state of nullity and inefficiency to which he reduced the Constitutional and vast kingdom of Galicia; which, notwithstanding its being inhabited by a numerous clergy, who, by their power and riches, influenced the country, does not present in the history of the revolution,

what has unfortunately occurred in other parts,—in Galicia there have not been bands of factious nor of the faith.

The French having entered the principality of Asturias and Castille, Morillo spread reports and rumours, pointing out the imbecility of the Spanish ministry; and that Angoulême was come to put an end to the cabals of the liberticide faction, that possessed itself of the Constitutional government;—this had its intended effect, and Quiroga himself subscribed to the free and invited entry of the French in Galicia. First and foremost, a convention; and, after being subjugated, a shameful submission. Such was the end of the sacred war, which the North of Spain declared against coalesced Europe.

If Morillo were a traitor, can he not say with reason, that the ministry placed it in his hands to be so, in giving him so extensive a command, so futile in resources and obstacles? Had he not given sufficient proofs of his hatred to liberty? The placing him at the head of the Liberals in Galicia, was undoubtedly with the intention that he might sell them.

Glory to the Ministry of the San-Miguels and Lopez-Baños!



*Al heroe del perjurio;
del coeche y del soborno Conde
del Abisval.
Pista de oro.*

THE COUNT OF ABISBAL.

Devil upon two sticks in hell ;
 Emissary of Pluto upon earth ;
 Vile flatterer, when imploring ;
 Despot in command ;
 Informer,—to others, imputing thy evil deeds ;
 In swearing, a harlequin ;
 With more tails, than has the hydra of deceit, of heads ;
 Thrice a traitor, most superlative ;
 Whilst living, projecting crimes ;
 And, when dead, he will deceive the Devil himself.

THIS fungus of nature, being analysed by botanists, is classed as a heterogeneous production, which, in its vegetation, has its periods of sanity and insanity, of discretion and folly, courage and cowardice ;—a being, indefinable, and a true sample of an infernal production, transplanted to earth.

Notwithstanding these notorious qualities and monstrous defects, he was appointed absolute Inspector General of Infantry, and Supreme Chief in the junta of todas las armas. Thus, the army was totally disorganized, ruined, and reduced to nothing. A general amalgamation of chiefs and officers being made, in the beginning of the year 1823, under the specious pretence of regulating the general roll of the gradation of rank ; by which means, on the entrance of the French army, the Spanish regiments found themselves without officers, and many with commanders, either newly appointed, or absent ; finally, the active militia, scattered abroad, presented no effective force, as the regiments had soldiers, at one and the same time, in Catalonia, Arragon, Navarre, Castille, Valencia, Galicia, and Andalusia.

For such conduct, (far from opening the eyes of the Government to the consummate treachery of this chieftain,) they appointed him general-in-chief of the grand army of operations, leaving him, as it were, dictator in the capital of the kingdom, when the ministry and Cortes, through cowardice, shamefully abandoned it.

If Abisbal were a traitor, who placed him in a situation to be so ? The ministry of the seven children of Ecija, who, dreading the exaltation of the true, good patriots, made choice of so perverse a man to support them in their seats : and, let it not be imagined that the ministers could have been deceived into hopes of what the Count's activity might effect ; the command he possessed against Besieres, after the shameful rout of O'Daly at Brehuega, threw sufficient light on what might be expected from him. With 2,500 men, he proposed to the Government, to put to the rout the factious, wherever he could find them ; and when he had them,

hemmed in, they escaped from him without his perceiving them, declaring, shortly afterwards, that with 8,000 men he would not dare to venture an action.

Glory be to the ministry, who supported and cherished the power of Him that was to be the ruin of unhappy Spain !

Progression of the treason complete, of the perjured COUNT OF ABISBAL.

THE first object of O'Donnell, in taking the command of the army, was to secure the esteem of the different parties ; and, surrounded with emissaries of all the secret societies, he cajoled all by deceit and promises. Some he induced to believe that he would support the pretensions of the ministerial faction ; to others, he promised that he would refuse obedience to the Government which was bringing the country to the brink of the abyss. To the reformers he offered protection, in establishing either chambers or despotism ; and, by these means, all flattered themselves that they had, as head of their party, the chief of the grand army ; and the perjured Abisbal manœuvred freely, and at his ease. The will of the nation seemed to depend on the principles that it might please this man to adopt ; nor was this expectation deceived. He was the only one capable of turning the balance of opinion. But, Abisbal wished that his premeditated treason should bear the character of being the general will of the nation ; and, in consequence thereof, he sent aids-du-camp, with instructions to the different generals of the army. With them he agreed on the cyphers, in which they should mutually communicate with one another ; which

shews that treason was settled on among all the superior chiefs of the provinces*.

Abisbal, that he might digest more freely the plan he should follow, retired to a country seat of the Duke del Infantado's, at Chamartin, where Infantado himself was, with whom he negotiated the treaty; and, in order to inspire him with confidence, had for escort only the battalion of Guides, composed of the faction taken from Besières, and drawn from the prisons of Madrid.

The indulgence shewn by the chiefs of the army to the Count, on his publishing his treason, shews that it had been engendered by many of those who wished, afterwards, to pass for purified Constitutionalists. Had the Count been shot in front of his army, it would have preserved the military honour, even though liberty were lost:—but there were many Abisbals in the army!!!

* So he declared in the letter which he wrote to General Zayas, on his leaving Madrid; which letter I have had in my power; adding, that his manifesto against the Revolution had been drawn up in presence of the greater part of the principal officers of his army, who subscribed to its publication. This letter was delivered by Zayas to the ministry in Seville. What were the precautions taken?—a minister killed himself in Cadix.



*Primer Actor en el festepo
del día grande de Navarra,
Aragon, Valencia, Castilla, Murcia
y Reino de Granada. E aballo de Oro.*

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BALLASTEROS.

Paradox of false Liberals;
 Counsellor of the Tyrant;
 Creator, member, and director of the provisional junta;
 leaving them bent in July, and finally subjugated, he
 ran away to grasp, and capitulated to enjoy.

IN the dark picture of our lost liberties, the treachery of none is so striking as that of the perfidious Ballasteros. Whether we consider the manner of its accomplishment, or the great number of exalted patriots, which his apparent virtues served to draw after him—the richest provinces—the country most enthusiastic in the good cause, and the choicest army;—all were made the trophy of an enemy, who, though invading in concert with the traitor, trembled at every step in its false position. Ballasteros is the true traitor of Spain Liberal—for he is a traitor, who deceives, for

the purpose of afterwards selling those who confide in his fidelity and reputation ;—reputation unmeritedly acquired, and insidiously assented to by those who, knowing him thoroughly, instead of denouncing him to the tribunal of public opinion, assisted in exalting a reputation, which was to prove so murderous to our new-born liberties.

Ballasteros was the minister of war, who accelerated the death of Porlier, more from feelings of rivalry and envy, than any respect he had for the laws. In exile in Valladolid, without either royal order or permission, he came to Madrid in the year 1820, to offer himself to the King to go *and beat Riego*,—to make prisoners,—to reduce those in the island of Leon, and put an end to the revolutionists. Such was the harangue he made to his Majesty. But an incident compelled him to act, shortly afterwards, the character of a Tribune ; for the people of Madrid, roused into mutiny, seeing him as he left the palace, forced him to return, and represent to the King the necessity of his swearing to the Constitution.

The decrees of the ruling junta, of which he was vice-president, are notorious to all. Wherefore, it is useless to say, that they were such as to throw a damp on the good results that were to be expected from the revolution.

Ambitious and presumptuous, though, at the same time, unenlightened, and of little or no information, Ballasteros was one of those men, who, without either a defined opinion or will, are ready for every innovation, provided their names figure in the relation of events. So that we must not be surprised that, in 1813, he was deprived of his command by the Regency and Cortes ; that, in 1814, he was dreaded by the Liberals, and, afterwards, their scourge ;

nor, still less, that, when the favourite of the despot, he abused his power in depressing merit, selling employments, to court favour and intrigue; finally, nothing more natural than his exaltation, when he stood at the head of the Comuneros, nor nothing more consistent than his abandoning them, when conquerors, the 7th July, 1822, they did not proclaim him as a hero, in investing him with a military dictatorship, the object of his ambition. At that period he changed his motto, and became the Coriphæus of the Camaristas; he consented to the seditious re-implacement of the ministry of the seven children of Ecija. He capitulated with them, obtained a most extensive command, and realized the grand treason to which he was guided by his ambition as a reformer, since the dictatorship had escaped through his fingers. Ballasteros wished to figure in the political picture, and I believe him to be sufficiently contented in having gained the renown of traitor to freemen*.

* In the war of independence, Ballasteros was surprised by the French in Santander. Porlier advised him to fight, but he, abandoning his division of four thousand men, embarked, with three officers, on board a boat, without sailors or oars, and, as a runaway, arrived at Ribadesella. In the mean time, Porlier, mustering together some soldiers in the streets of Santander, fought, and opened himself a passage through the midst of the French, which gained for this victim of liberty the great reputation he possessed.



*Divinas páginas!!!
admiración de borricos.
Foto de Copas.*

AUGUSTIN ARGÜELLES.

Counterpoise in the rational balance ;
 Divine seducer of mankind ;
 Educated in the galleys ;
 Educating in the Court ;
 Paginista of all the devils ;
 Ally of the wicked ;
 Orator of asses ;
 And of poisonous tongue ;
 To the divine, the letter of a profane.

HERE I am, big-footed angel, labouring, and in labour with thy work, and my own pregnancy, in bringing forth to light the celestial foetus of thy patriotism ; and truly, my pains force me many a time and oft to lay down my pen, and take large strides to and fro ; so that, from my poor judgment, may flow the humid substance, which, by cooling the burning laminæ of my imagination,

thou mayest be present to my imagination, such as thou wert both before and after thy galley slavery. One time, I imagine I see thee in thy close-pent garret, cold, unfurnished, and dirty, and writing balderdash on desperate law-suits;—then, like the summer fly, methinks, I am perched on thy pericranium, examining the excrescences and hollows of thy skull, and literally applying the remarks of Doctors Gall and Galeano; and if I am not greatly mistaken, they are all signs of pedantry, hemmed round with presumption, pride, and envy; finally, I read and re-read all that has been written in thy name by stenographers. I will say, that, extracting the quintessence of thy infused science, I recognise thou wert good to shine in absurd theories, which have been so noxious to us; from which I infer, that, like a parrot, thou dost give utterance to, in a moment, whatever of good or bad thou hast read in all thy life. But the proverb is verified in thee, which says, “amongst the blind the one-eyed is king.” And thou, as a living Catholic soul, wast deified by the Anti-Roman tribunal! Oh! the caprices of fortune for ever! For who but her, leaving the just behind, would have taken her flight from thy garret, and perched thee on the pinnacle of immortality! And what were thy merits? those of re-compiling the stale laws of the state; notwithstanding which heterogeneous patch-work, the blooming tree of growing liberty fell to the ground. Be that as it may, the Constitution has served as a shield and dagger,—as a trench to thy pretensions, and a firelock against thy rivals. Call to mind, thou candid soul, the mysterious pages with which thou didst condemn to opprobrium all those who worked to deliver thee from the galleys! Envy!!! Oh! envy performs miracles! ingenious and

diabolical pages, with which we saw thee converted into a viper, as the greater part of the deputies into asses! Thou didst immolate patriotism; and with the hypocritical hypothesis of being constitutional, thou madest republicans of those whose looks, through envy, thou couldst not resist.

Much didst thou love the Constitution; but as there is no father that does not love his children, thou, to give the lie to nature, wert super-humanly extravagant in this respect. Like the Caffres, thou didst disfigure the countenance of thy daughter with cuts and scars, which, exciting horror in strangers, thou didst make her odious in the sight of thy fellows;—the child of thy entrails,—that constitution, in the engendering of which thou hadst the principal share. When led by thy hand, she came forth to light,—thy brethren did not know her. Thou didst repress her action by fettering her. Crippled, thou wouldst have her move,—mutilating her hands and feet,—finally, black thou madest white, and white black.

But, let us not deceive ourselves:—confess, candidly, that thou didst usurp a celestial crest, being a creature, possessed of all our worldly passions. The desire to shine, the ambition of distinction, and that of alone reaping the profit of liberty, made thee a reformer in the year 1812, and an obstinate absolutist in that of 1820*.

* Thou, ambitious man, didst aim at robbing the virtuous Riego of the civic crown which adorned his brow. To thee it was more gratifying that liberty should perish, and thou thyself with her, than see thy name eclipsed by another, more worthy of immortality. Thou didst make the victim of thy crafty views, that meritorious and unfortunate champion of liberty; and the only grief that can weigh on

But, I am not disposed to apostrophise thee; and so, terminate this letter, by quoting what thou didst say one day to a friend of thine:—

“Yo hamba, tú bamba;

“¿nó hay quien nos tangá?”

thy heart is, that so worthy a patriot had not been brought to the scaffold in the time of thy administration. Thou hast tumbled from Heaven to Hell. God keep thee there for ages of ages.



Amenaza y reflexión.

Dos de Basos

MY DIALOGUE

WITH

The Devil.

I.—What are you about ?

Devil.—About to break your head.

I.—What causes your anger ?

Devil.—Insults offered to mine—

I.—Because I write !!! but they are facts which I write.

Devil.—Facts or no facts, it is the same thing, when the question is about the children of hell. Don't you know that Pluto and Proserpine are enraged when any of their own are stroked against the grain ? and what would become of their empire, if virtue were to take up her abode on earth ? To apostrophise the faithful and obedient servants of a king, the Cerberus of kings, as traitors, is a horrid crime, which you shall expiate in the darkest chambers of the dead. (*Having said this, he was preparing to give me a combing, when a voice, proceeding from an invisible body, cried,*

"Hold, thou brute!"—The Devil stopped short.—They then spoke a gibberish, which I took to be Biscayan, when the Devil, turning towards me, said,)

Devil.—Satan, minister of my master, orders me to overhaul you, with regard to the little mercy you show towards those, who, by assisting the tyrant, secured to Lucifer the enjoyment and possession of the most delicious country of the earth.

I.—As you like; for I am ready to die, without opening my mouth,—or to live, chatting, laughing, and writing.

Devil.—But, I am told that you are working at, and going to publish, "the Sharpers' Game."

I.—I am: but I do it as a duty and a pastime.

Devil.—A pastime!!!

I.—Yes: for a man who, like me, has not renounced the world, takes part in society, by writing from the corner of his retreat; and by means of the press, which serves to propagate ideas, extends his relation with mankind.

Devil.—So, these writing gentry are so pleasant, that they are not content with the organs which nature has given them for speaking, but they must multiply signs, as representatives of their sentiments, to be understood at once by thousands of persons, distant one from another, many, many leagues.

I.—That which you turn into ridicule, is the grand result of the civilization of society, in whose bosom is formed the commerce of mute words, which speak to the understanding; and on which account it is considered as a sacred duty of man, to relate facts which he has witnessed, in order that the reputation of the worthy may not suffer, and that the innocent may be on their guard against seduction and deceit.

Devil.—But, if those who write are fools?

I.—The public is a severe judge; and, by its contempt of bad productions, punishes the authors thereof. Besides, there is no book so bad but that it contains something good.

Devil.—But, if they are nothing but calumnies and invectives, devoid of truth, is your task honourable?

I.—No.

Devil.—But how are we to know that you tell truth in your damned "Game?"

I.—From the nature of the facts, supported by the corroborative testimony of cotemporaries;—by the proofs which the public papers, and official documents of the times referred to, offer;—and, above all, because I confirm with my signature what I publish. He who hides not his face from the public, opens two roads to those who, being offended, cry out against historical facts,—personal and judicial. The first gives an opportunity of satisfying the passion of him, who foolishly thinks to impose silence on history; the other, by purifying truth, contributes to vindicate virtue.

When an author, in contempt of life, enters the arena, he is sure of preserving his honour. Such a position requires him to consider himself as a good patriot, who, in vindication of his unhappy country, devotes thereto his repose and existence.

Devil.—I see you forget a third road, more honourable,—to literature.

I.—I know it, though I don't mention it.

Devil.—Though you see me with a tail, don't forget that I once had wings. Speak to me, then, frankly; for destiny has constituted me a judge; and, though severe, an impartial one.

I.—Since, then, you express yourself thus, I behold in you a rational being ; and I will say, that a literary controversy is the medium the most secure and proper for fixing opinion. Such a medium is not unknown. I feel confident, that the discreet will make good use of it on this occasion. My object is, not to depress honour and virtue, but to defend the good cause ignominiously overthrown by the wicked.

Devil.—And what advantages do you think to draw from the relation of past events ?

I.—Two ; and very powerful ones. The first, to vindicate my country from the outrages cast on her, in supposing her an enemy of illustration, and weak in her resistance of foreign aggression ; the second, to brand with the seal of infamy those men, who, under cover of a false patriotism, succeeded in possessing themselves of the reins of the State. They were perfidious traitors ; and the leaving the public in ignorance of such conduct might hereafter expose the innocent once more to deliver themselves into their hands, and be thus engulfed in the abyss of adversity.

Devil.—So, then, you think it would be easy for your country again to become free ?

I.—Who can doubt it ; her present sufferings must lead her to those reforms which the civilization of the age requires.

Devil.—But you do not consider that your work will produce effects very terrible for Liberty.

I.—You say so, on the ground that tyrants will deduce, from my narration, that I ratify the false assertion, that it was a faction that established the Constitution in Spain. If such are your thoughts, you are deceived ; for I have always, and will for ever

maintain, that it was the general wish of the nation that re-established the Constitution. For, what could a handful of men, shut up in the Isle of Leon, have done, if the nation had opposed the principles they proclaimed? Did the powers of the world fail to recognize, as legitimate, the Constitutional Government of Spain, re-established in the year 1820? Was there opposition either on the part of natives or foreigners? The factious, notwithstanding they were impelled on by the Clergy, whether did they take up arms at first,—against the Constitution or abuses? I, then, by my work, contradict the perfidious decree of Ferdinand the perjured, and shew that the only faction that existed was his own; who, in order to destroy the sacred laws of the State, had to employ seduction, subornation, and foreign force, to fight in favour of his so-called rights: and, even then, he would not have triumphed, if the personages, designated in my “Game,” corresponding to the confidence which had been placed in them, had not prostituted their honour, and sold the dearest interests of a nation, that had so frankly and confidently entrusted herself to them, believing them men of worth and virtue.

Devil.—But don't you see, in attacking the reputation of those who pass for good Liberals, you separate from the cause you defend, those arms which are to assist in overthrowing that despotism which at present weighs on your beloved country.

I.—Excuse my laughing at your objection. It does not come from Pluto or Proserpine, but is suggested by the wicked, who would buy at a high price my silence. How can it be unknown to you, that the first duty of a free man is to tear off the mask of the false Liberals; that, being made known, they may not insinuate

themselves into the ranks of free men? which, once obtained, they would again sacrifice the people, and sell them to a tyrant that they would enthrone. Numerical valour is not what gives strength to reason, but reason itself; and one virtuous man alone is of more avail than a hundred wicked. "For, what the many gain in a short time, in a difficult crisis, if the wicked co-operate therein, does not produce salutary effects; on the contrary, virtue, though with slow progress, firmly establishes the prosperity of states, and confers honour on their reformers."

Devil.—I believe you write through resentment.

I.—Yes, and I consider it an honour to possess it;—but not from the paltry passion of personal interest, but for the injury they had done my country.

Devil.—It is ambition that leads you; you wish to be considered a man of note.

I.—What I wish, is to obtain the reputation of a good patriot. Woe to Liberty! if all those who in Spain took part in the Revolution of the year 1820, should again have command! They have ill fulfilled their duties. Some by being traitors, and others for not possessing sufficient valour to plunge a dagger in their breasts. Consequently, you must now be aware, that to see my country happy, is what I alone aspire to.

Devil.—Who then can redeem your country from the slavery in which she is engulfed?

I.—The emigrants of the year 1814 did not act in the revolution of that of 1820; there was no account made of them, nor were they necessary. In London, Gibraltar, and other places, there are worthy Spaniards, who would know how to fulfil their duties.

But to give my unhappy country hopes from their exertions, would be to deceive her: for those who have obtained here an ill-deserved fame and reputation, obstruct the march of the truly intrepid. From the plough there will come forth a warrior to command the brave; from virtue, a legislator; and from the universal shout of the nation, an army of warriors to avenge the country, the outrages she has suffered. Then will the valiant emigrants join their ranks, and begin to exert themselves, in order to be worthy of merit.

Devil.—Your history though written in the language of truth, is ill-timed.

I.—Truth is never ill-timed; and he who values himself as being a Liberal, should invoke her, whether it be in times of prosperity and happiness, or in those of misfortune and persecution.

Devil.—But in reading your work the people of England will despise all the emigrant Spaniards, as having ill served and defended the cause of Liberty.

I.—You are mistaken; the British Nation hitherto has drawn no line of distinction between the worthy and unworthy Spaniards. But when the conduct of the unprincipled chiefs of the Constitutional *regime* is demonstrated to them, they will compassionate those victims of imbecility and treason who exist in London, overwhelmed with misery and unmerited opprobium.

Devil.—This is all very good. But I keep only to your work. If not pernicious to your countrymen, it will hurt your own interest; for you must perceive, that by making yourself enemies, you lay yourself open to invectives and calumnies.

I.—Now you have said it. Calumnies! and as such the public will receive them either with pleasure or disdain. But the disgrace of the author (even should it be so), will not do away that of the wicked. I have already said in my preface, I am aware to what I am exposing myself. But he who has presented his breast to the balls, and sworn to die for liberty,—is it not just that he should fulfil his oath, and expose himself to the ferocity of the enemies of his country? Be it so;—Let me die, but let my honour live unstained. Mankind will do me justice, and my ashes will rest in peace.

END OF THE FIRST PART.

